

## THE CRESCENT CITY.

## Its Surface Drainage Enough to Give the Yellow Fever—"Good Margaretta."

New Orleans, La., July 18.—[Special Correspondence.]—This city has surface drainage or sewerage off of the principal streets, the accumulated filth in these ditches is quite sufficient to give one the yellow fever or cholera.

I went out to investigate them this morning and found in the back of the city toward these curb ditches run a place in which filth had accumulated so that the aroma and looks of it made me sick. It is simply terrible.

I visited the home of the murdered Chief of Police, Mr. Hennessy and stood upon the spot on which he fell first, in front of his gate.

The house was a small two story frame house and enclosed in front with a high wooden picket fence. I noticed several bullet holes in the fence.

The neighborhood is, I consider a bad one. It is among dagoes and negroes, and now in a very filthy condition. His mother now lives in this house and it has been guarded until quite recently by police.

Canal street is the principal street in the city, all other streets run into it and in whatever part of the city I find myself I just take a street car and remain in it and I find myself in Canal street by the Clay monument, three blocks from St. Charles hotel.

The Clay monument is about thirty feet high and has a large representation of Henry Clay standing upon it. The representation is too large and looks more like a giant than it represents a man. It is a dark brown color, with head uncovered.

The Robert E. Lee monument is far out in the city and is made of thin slabs of lime stone.

The ground is graded up to represent a hill and on this a foundation is built some ten feet high, and on this foundation a seventy-five or eighty feet hollow column, made circular of lime stone slabs, being placed upon their ends and on top of it stands R. E. Lee in citizens' dress with sword by his side.

In the lower part of the city is Jackson Square, a beautiful park, in which Gen. Jackson is represented by an equestrian statue, elegantly made, and as natural as life.

In the cemetery stands the statue of "Good Margaretta," holding the hand of an orphan.

This Margaretta was an old Irish woman who lived here and made an immense fortune by running a bakery.

She made donations to all charitable institutions, assisted the poor and daily sent large baskets of bread to the orphan asylum for the children to eat between meals.

Bernardo Klotz, a boy whom she raised, now one of the wealthy men of this city, inherited her vast fortune with a provision in the will that the orphan asylum was daily to receive this bread for luncheon. This he continues to do.

This bakery and cracker factory has a capacity of 400 barrels of flour daily.

Each private dwelling has a thing behind it like a water tank on a rail road. There are called cisterns. From these the families of the city get their supply of water.

The pavements in the city are in bad condition. They are paved in the principal streets with large blocks of lime stone rock, and are exceedingly rough to drive over.

But few streets are numbered, and these are down underfoot at crossings, moulded in iron slabs.

South American ships run here, carrying bananas and coconuts, also cargoes of lemons which are emptied into the large warehouse and auctioned off to the highest bidder. They are then boxed and shipped to various ports.

I saw car loads of coconuts being loaded into the cars from the steamer and also trains of bananas.

If more bananas are brought to the ship than are contracted for by the ship in South America, or more than a cargo, the ship buys all and pays for them, has them brought aboard and then has the crew take large cleaver knives and cut the bunches in two and throw them out into the ocean where they drift far out to sea. This is done to keep up the price and to keep out other ships from getting cargoes in that port.

Numbers of large steamboats are tied up opposite New Orleans, and are relics of former days when river had control of the commercial world. Now they have no business.

Schooners are in here loaded with charcoal made of pine. This coal is sold at 27 cents a barrel. They put about a bushel and a half in an old gunny sack and call it a barrel.

W. H. R.

BLACK DRAUGHT for Cures Constipation.

## WHAT CURED YOU?

Mr. B. P. McAllister, of Harrisburg, Ky., writes: "Having been a terrible sufferer from catarrh, and being now sound and well, the question often put to me is, 'What cured you?' In answer to this often put question I feel it my duty to state that Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is the medicine. I am such a true believer in the efficacy of Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) that I can honestly and conscientiously recommend it to any one suffering from catarrh. Have recommended it to many, and am happy to say that those whom I have induced to use it can bear me out in this statement. I also believe that it will cure any case of catarrh if taken according to directions."

Book on Blood and Skin Diseases Free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

## NOT MARRIED.

## Mr. Bellow and Mrs. James Brown Potter Still in Single Harness.

San Francisco, Cal., July 22.—The story rent East several nights ago that Mrs. James Brown Potter and Kyrie Bellow, the actor, had been married in Hong Kong is pronounced a fake pure and simple by Dr. Gaylord of the steamer Belgic, who was given as authority for the story by the correspondent. Dr. Gaylord says however, that the couple were in Hong Kong, posing as man and wife just as they have been doing for a year past in every country they have visited. This statement, made in a casual way during the course of a private conversation was the only basis for the fake that has caused such a sensation. The doctor declares that he said nothing about the Potter-Bellow affair of Australia, India and China, nor anything in reference to their having given wine dinners with people of noble birth as guests, and squandering \$25,000 in this manner. No one in the Orient believed that they were married. If they had been married in Australia, as alleged, it is not likely that Americans would have been kept in ignorance of the fact so long.

"On the contrary," said Dr. Gaylord, "all the facts would surely have been cabled to this country within twenty-four hours. As the financial distress of Mrs. Potter and Bellow, I am not responsible for the telegraphed statement, and whether the doors of fashionable houses where they had been received as guests will be or have been closed against them, I know not."

Purser Keith of the steamer Mowai declared that while the Potter-Bellow company was in Melbourne the ex-society queen and her actor lover were socially ostracized and gathered around them the bohemian element. Their relations were well known and handled without gloves, and on their opening night at the Princess Theatre they were hissed off the stage. The guilty couple repaired at once to Sydney. Anyone who has ever visited these two cities knows what intense rivalry exists between them. If anything in the line of theatricals succeeds in Melbourne it is certain to fail in Sydney, and vice versa. Consequently the Melbourne hissing caused a large crowd of Sydneyites to patronize the play. After a successful season in Sydney the company gave Melbourne another visit, undaunted by the terrible reception they had received not many days before. Again were they ostracized by the better element, but had a rosier time than they experienced on their first visit. There they openly passed as a married couple, although it was notorious that they had no right to do so.

## A CURE FOR CRAMPS IN THE STOMACH.

Albert Erwin, editor of the Leonard, Texas, Graphic, says: "For the cure of cramps in the stomach, Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the best and most speedy I ever used." Many others who have tried it entertain the same opinion. For sale by Aug. T. Fleischman.

## IN THE CITY.

The following communication was received by the BAZOO to-day:

EDITOR BAZOO:—It was stated in this morning's Gazette that Hawkins' whereabouts are unknown. His is in the city and with friends, has been seen on different occasions by responsible parties.

T.—Hawkins will be remembered as the scoundrel who refused to marry the Canadian young lady who came here some time ago in search of a father for her child and if he is in the city and does not show himself openly, also does not right the wrong he has committed while there is yet time, he proves himself not only a scoundrel, but a double dyed coward.

## SHOT HER DEAD.

## Frank Almy Murders Miss Christie Warden Near Hanover, N. H.

Hanover, N. H., July 20.—As Miss Christie Warden, accompanied by her mother, her sister Fannie and Louise Goodell, was returning on foot to their home, located one mile from the village, at a late hour last night, Frank Almy, about thirty years of age, jumped in the road in front of them and seizing Christie by the arm, said: "I want you."

The mother and sister attempted to defend her and Almy fired at them, but missed. They ran for assistance. Then Almy dragged his victim into the bushes from the road and shot her twice through the head, one shot tearing out her left eye. When help arrived the girl was dead, and her body was stripped of nearly every article of clothing. Almy had fled.

Miss Warden was a beautiful and a most estimable young woman, about twenty-five years old, a graduate of the State Normal School and a popular teacher. Almy was a former employee of her father, and his attention to Miss Christie had been repulsed. She was the daughter of Andrew A. Warden, a wealthy farmer and leading citizen.

The greatest excitement exists throughout this section over the murder. Scores of armed men are guarding the bridges and highways for forty miles around and the telegraph is hurrying to every town and village within a hundred miles an accurate description of Frank C. Almy, for whose apprehension a reward of \$1,000 is offered.

Poses are scouring the country and college professors and students have joined the search. The murderer's personal description is as follows: Age, twenty-nine; height, 5 feet 10 inches; weight, 150 pounds; complexion sandy, mustache and small growth of beard dyed black when last seen, hazel eyes, regular features even and well preserved teeth, large hands with nails closely filed and hands heavily covered with hair, scar of cut on left wrist, walks with a shrug of the shoulders. Well educated, and when last seen dressed in a black shirt coat, light trousers, and wore a straw hat. Claims to be a Georgian by birth, and to have lived in the south for many years.

Everything that human power can do is being done to bring the most brutal murderer to justice. The New Hampshire authorities have entered upon the search with an unusual vigor and it is hoped that before another twenty-four hours pass the fugitive will be under arrest.

No melodrama ever staged, presents a more thrilling realistic scene than that of the death of Christie Warden. A pen-picture could do no justice to the awful experience of the ill fated girl before death released her from suffering, nor to the anguish of the mother and sister, who braved death to save their loved one, only to see her murdered and to hear her death cry ring out on the still air of night. One theory is that suicide was the second act in the tragedy, and that Almy's body will be found within a few hours. Another is that, having long premeditated the act, he planned such speedy and effective means of escape that he is already a considerable distance away.

Almy first came here about a year ago, claiming that Savannah, Ga., was his home. He worked at Wentworth a while under another name.

It is pretty certain that Almy had been lurking around for several weeks watching for an opportunity to do his devilish work. Twice within three weeks members of the Warden household had been startled by discovering a man looking in at the windows after dark.

On the night of the commencement concert, June 24, a man was seen sulking around the residence of Prof. C. H. Pettes, whose guest Miss Warden was at the time. He undoubtedly intended to kill her as she returned from the entertainment, and would have done so had he not been frightened by a neighbor, who saw him about the dwelling.

Several young women resembling Miss Warden have been followed by a man of Almy's appearance, which shows that he has been in hiding during the daytime, coming out at night to search for his victim.

The ringing of the college bell at 3 o'clock this afternoon called out an additional force for extending the search. The lectures in the medical college have been suspended and many of the students have joined in the hunt.

Up to 7 o'clock no very promising clues have been found, unless at White River Junction, where Frank Osmer, who lives on the fair ground, was awakened by a man said to answer Almy's description, who much fatigued, and who anxiously inquired



## ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

the way out of the fair grounds inclosure.

An examination made by Prof. Frost, Dean of the Dartmouth Medical College, and Prof. E. J. Bartlett shows that one bullet entered the girl's brain and the other severed her spinal cord. Her funeral took place Monday afternoon.

McLELLAN'S WINE OF CARDUI for Weak Nerves.

## A MOB'S WORK.

## A Negro Assassin Strung High.

Arkansas City, Ark., July 19.—At 2 o'clock this morning, John Farmer the negro who was charged with having assassinated Dr. C. C. Buckner near Dermott, Wednesday night, and who had been bound over to await the action of the grand jury, was taken from the calaboose by an armed mob and hanged to a tree.

It is understood that before he was hanged Farmer confessed to the crime, giving as his reason that he wanted to marry Callie Marion, the negro girl who was cooking for Buckner, and that Buckner was in the way. The shooting, he says, was done with a gun belonging to Horace Wade another negro, at the instance of the Marion woman.

Wade and the woman were under arrest also and barely escaped lynching. They were hurried off to Lake Valley this morning in the custody of two deputy sheriffs, it being feared that they would share Farmer's fate.

The mob was composed of both whites and blacks. Buckner was a prominent planter and was a leading republican. Great excitement prevails at Dermott.

## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

## SALINE COUNTY.

Daily Democrat-News, 21.

—Miss Nora McClelland of Arrow Rock, is in the city.

—Mrs. Frank Sebree, of Kansas City, is visiting her parents, Col. and Mrs. Sam B. Syd.

W. H. McIntyre, of Independence, Ia., is in the city representing the American Trotter, published at that place.

—First wheat of the season threshed 31 July, delivered 4th to C. H. Vanstone; price paid, \$1 per bushel, to Holman Philpott.

—F. W. Tamblin and Misses Pearl Neal, Laura Connor and Anna Gottschalk of Sedalia, are visiting friends in the city.

—The annual fair in this city, beginning Tuesday and continuing five days promises to be the most successful in every respect ever held in the county, and one of the best ever held in the state.

## A HUSBAND'S MISTAKE.

Husbands too often permit wives, and parents their children, to suffer from headache, dizziness, neuralgia, sleeplessness, fits, nervousness, when by the use of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine such serious results could easily be prevented. Druggists everywhere say it gives universal satisfaction, and has an immense sale. Woodworth & Co., of Fort Wayne, Ind.; Snow & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y.; J. C. Wolf, Hillsdale, Mich.; and hundreds of others say "it is the greatest seller they ever knew." It contains no opiate. Trial bottles and fine book on Nervous Diseases free, at A. T. Fleischman's.

## 'WAY DOWN IN DIXIE.

## A Descriptive Letter from the Land of the Sun-Kissed South.

## A Pleasant Ride on the "Father of Waters"—Memphis' Pretty Girls—Scenes and Incidents.—

Memphis, Tenn., July 21.—[Special Correspondence.]—I arrived in Memphis one week ago to-day, direct from Old Missouri, and have put in the time in seeing everything of importance in this, the second city of the South. Memphis is a modern city (that is in the estimation of its inhabitants.) The principal buildings are the Custom House, situated on the bluff, from which one has a beautiful view up and down the Mississippi river, adjoining the Custom House is a quarter million dollars library building, considered to be the finest in the South. The Gayoso is the oldest and leading hotel. This is the hotel in which a noted actress was robbed of her diamonds several years ago. The Peabody, Gaston's, Luehrman's and Franchioli are also leading hostleries. Occupying a block on the principal streets of the city is a public park filled with squirrels, is also a favorite trysing place for young lovers of the Bluff City. Memphis is noted for its handsome and wealthy young ladies, many of whom during the summer months become the reigning belles at the leading eastern seaside resorts. The bulk of Memphis' business which is furnishing planters with supplies and the handling of cotton, cotton seed, etc., is transported by river. She ranks second as a cotton market and first as a supply market. For the crushing of seed she has five mills, running night and day for eight months of the year.—Memphis is well known that it will be useless for me to dwell further on her wonderful resources. After doing Memphis I engaged passage on the old race horse steamer, James Lee, one of the fastest boats on the Mississippi, for a round trip, going as far as Friar's Point, Mississippi. The James Lee is one of the celebrated Lee Line steamers, founded by that old time and well known steamboat man, Capt. James Lee, better known as Jim Lee, one of the best story tellers that ever commanded a boat. The line is now controlled by his sons, Captains Robt. and James Lee Jr., and consists of five handsome steamers. The James Lee is in charge of Capt. E. T. Claggatt, a most genial and efficient commander, of the old school. We left Memphis at five p. m., in a few moments passed between piers of the new bridge and left the city far behind. I then began to look my fellow-passengers over, with a view of striking up a conversation with one or more of them, and was successful in making the acquaintance of Col. Wm. Dickerson, through the courtesy of Capt. Claggatt. Col. Dickerson is owner of the "Elkhorn Plantation," situated in Coahoma county, ten miles from Friar's Point, and is one of the largest and best equipped plantations in the state. The Colonel is a man of about forty, and a typical southerner with plenty of what I call "good sound sense." He gave a very pressing invitation to visit "Elkhorn," which I promised to do in the near future. We took supper together in the spacious cabin and an excellent meal it was. The Lee Line being noted for its excellence of cuisine of their boats. Our first landing was made at Peter's Island, where we deposited a very large amount of grain and supplies. This is one of the finest plantations in Arkansas and is the property of Attorney General Peters, of Memphis. We then crossed the river and landed at Wilson's, Miss. then back to Whitehead, Ark., and kept crossing and recrossing near up to eleven o'clock when I turned in, it being so dark that I could not obtain a view of the country which we were passing. I awoke at six a. m., after a good night's rest and found the boat lying at Austin, Miss., discharging an immense amount of grain, groceries, lumber, etc. Austin is a very quiet little village consisting of half a dozen buildings, quite unknown to the outside world until the Spring of 1890, when it came into prominence by the breaking of the levee immediately below the village, during the high water of that year. This break caused the surrounding country, to be overflowing and wrecked devastation to everything in its path. Our next landing was at Trotter's Point, where we remained only a few moments,

and then sped towards Helena, Ark., which city soon came in sight. We laid at the Helena wharfbort for one hour and most of our passengers disembarked there. We then left for our last landing Friars Point, fifteen miles distant, which we reached in fifty minutes, making, as I have been told, a remarkable run. The city is situated a mile and a quarter from the landing. Capt. Claggatt informed me I would not have time to walk up in the city, there being no carriages at the landing, as he would head his boat up the river as quickly as possible. I bid Col. Dickinson farewell, and remained at the landing, watching the rouabouts trotting backward and forward with their heavy burdens under the command of a very stern mate, who had excellent lungs, and a very stout hickory club. We laid at the Point thirty minutes, then started back up the river. From the Boiler deck of the steamer I obtained an excellent view of "Westover," just below Finars Port on the Arkansas side. This plantation is the pride of Arkansas and consists of 3,500 acres, planted exclusively in cotton. It is by far the most magnificent plantation in this section of Arkansas. The buildings consisting of store, managers dwellings, gins and negro cabins are all substantial and very prettily laid out, resembling a small city. This plantation is owned by two well known citizens of Memphis, Colonels J. F. Jefferson and H. M. Neely, composing the firm of Jefferson & Neely. I contemplate making a trip down the L. N. O. & T. Ry., and will then "do" Friars Pt., it being situated on the Riverside Branch of that line, our first stop after leaving the Pt., was at Delta Miss, a plantation landing, where we obtained one cabin passenger and twenty "deckers," The deckers being negroes, who ride on deck of boat. And being carried to Memphis for one dollar. They all patronize the deck, where there is a bar and lunch stand provided for them, and they proceed to make merry during their fifteen hours ride to Memphis. In a few minutes we sight Helena and a dull and sleepy place it seems. It is situated at the foot of a range of hills and is very frequently overflowed during the annual overflow of the river. The principal business of Helena is furnishing small planters nearby with supplies, most of them being negroes. The city can boast of two cotton warehouses, one oil mill and two saw mills—and several very wealthy citizens. The leading spirits of the town being Colonels J. W. Clifton and C. L. Moore, who have amassed very large fortunes from their supply business. Nothing of importance transpired on our return voyage. The boat landed at every plantation, so I retired early and awoke early the next morning, finding the boat laying at the wharf in Memphis. Just thirty hours from the time she left it, Cap. Claggatt informed me that times were very dull in steamboat circles, just now, as the boats were carrying supplies down to the planters and they have nothing to send to market. The boat returned "flying light" after another cargo of supplies. In the full waters well charged, they having heavy cargoes both ways. I am delighted with my trip and in a few days contemplate proceeding further with my investigation of the great Mississippi Delta and extend my trip to Arkansas City. This time taking the "Kate Adams," the crack boat of Memphis. I will also make a trip down the L. N. O. & T. road, and hope to be able to forward you a very interesting report of my investigations.

H. R. C.

## A MOTHER'S GRATITUDE

My son was in an almost helpless condition with flux when I commenced using Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It gave him immediate relief and I am sure it saved his life. I take great pleasure in recommending it to all. Mrs. M. L. JOHNSON, Everett, Simpson Co., Miss. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Aug. T. Fleischman.

—The other day an old buck belonging to a flock of sheep which were being driven down Felix street at St. Joseph happened to catch sight of his reflected image in a plate glass window and charged upon it, shivering the glass and scattering a display of gold, silver and bronze goods in all directions. It was a wild and woolly performance.

## \$500 REWARD.

For any trace of Anisipyrine, Morphine, Chloral or any other injurious compound in Kruss's Headache Capsules. For sale by Aug. Fleischman, corner Fourth and Ohio, Merz & Hale, 210 Ohio, O. W. Smith, 916 East Third.

## Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

WINDENWOOD COLLEGE  
HIGHER EDUCATION FOR YOUNG LADIES.  
For catalogue, etc., address, Mrs. C. W. Allen, 1000 (near St. Louis) corner full and thorough. Location beautiful and beautiful. Art and music specialties. Christian Home School. For catalogue, etc., address, Mrs. C. W. Allen, 1000 (near St. Louis) corner full and thorough.